

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

THIS IS HALLOWEEN

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Moderately

Cm  3fr

Fm6/C  6fr

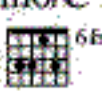
mp detached, heavily

Em 

Fm6 

G7 

Cm  3fr

Fm6/C  6fr

Cm  3fr

Shadow:

Boys and girls of ev - er - y age, would - n't you like to see some - thing strange?

mf

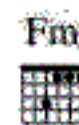
Bb 

Cm  3fr

G 

Slamese Shadow:

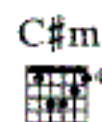
Come with us and - you will - see this, our town of Hal - low - een! -



Pumpkin Patch Chorus:

This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen! Pump-kins scream in the dead of night!

Abm



Ghosts:

This is Hal-low-eeen, ev-'ry-bod-y make a scene. Trick or treat 'til the neigh-bors gon-na die of fright.

Bm



Gm



Bm



Gm



Bm



Dm



E7



It's our town. Ev-'ry-bod-y scream in this town of Hal-low-

legato

F#m



Creature under bed:

D#m



I am the one hid-ing un-der your bed,

een! teeth ground sharp and eyes glow-ing red!

simile

F#m

D#m

Man under the stairs:

I am the one hid-ing un-der your stairs, fin-gers like snakes and spi-ders in my hair!

The musical score for 'Man under the stairs' is in F#m and D#m. It features a vocal line with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are: 'I am the one hid-ing un-der your stairs, fin-gers like snakes and spi-ders in my hair!'.

Cm

Abm

Fm

Corpse Chorus:

Vampires:

This is Hal-low-eeen, This is Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

The musical score for 'Corpse Chorus' and 'Vampires' is in Cm and Abm. It features a vocal line with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are: 'This is Hal-low-eeen, This is Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!'.

Abm

Fb

Abm

Fb

Vampires:

In this town we call home,

The musical score for 'Vampires' is in Abm and Fb. It features a vocal line with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are: 'In this town we call home,'.

Abm

Eb

Abm

Fm

Db

Fm

Mayor:

ev-'ry-one hail to the pump-kin song! In this town, don't we love it now.

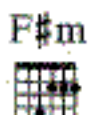
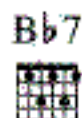
The musical score for 'Mayor' is in Abm, Eb, Abm, Fm, Db, and Fm. It features a vocal line with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are: 'ev-'ry-one hail to the pump-kin song! In this town, don't we love it now.'.

heavily



Corpse Chorus:

Ev-'ry-bod-y's wait-ing for the next sur-prise. 'Round that cor-ner, man, hid-ing in the trash-can,



Harlequin Demon, Werewolf, Melting Man:

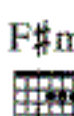
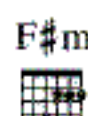
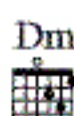
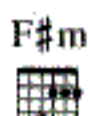
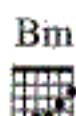
some-thing's wait-ing now to pounce, and how you'll scream! This is Hal-low-eeen, red and black and slim-y green.



Werewolf:

Witches:

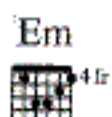
Aren't you scared? Well, that's just fine! Say it once, say it twice, take a chance and roll the dice.



Hanging Tree:

Ride with the moon in the dead of night. Ev-'ry-bod-y scream, ev-'ry-bod-y scream

dim. *f*



Hanged Men:

Clown: I am the clown with the tear - a - way face.

In our town of Hal - low - een!

mf

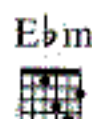
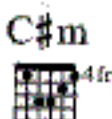
mp



Second Ghoul:

Here in a flash and gone with-out a trace. I am the who when you call "Who's there?"

simile



Oogie Boogie Shadow:

I am the wind blow-ing through your hair! I am the shad-ow on the moon at night,

Bm

Abm

Fm

Dm

Corpse Chorus:

fill-ing your dreams to the brim with fright! This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen,

mf

Bm

Gm

Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

p

C#m

G#7/C#

C#m

Child Corpse Trio:

Ten - der lump - lings ev - er - y - where.

Life's no fun with - out a good scare.

f

B

C#m

G#7

Parent Corpses:

That's our job, but we're not __ mean in our town _ of Hal - low - een. __

G#m

E

G#m

Bm

C#7

F#m

Corpse Chorus:

Mayor:

Mayor, Corpse Chorus:

In this town, don't we love it now? Ev - 'ry-one's wait-ing for the next sur - prise.

heavily

Am

F/A

Am

Cm

D7

Gm

Corpse Chorus:

Skel-e-ton Jack might catch you in the back and scream like a ban-shee, make you jump out of your

Bbm

F#m

Ebm

skin! This is Hal-low-eeen, ev-'ry-bod-y scream! Won't ya please make way for a ver-y spe-cial guy!

Bbm

F#m

Ebm

Our man Jack is King of the pump-kin patch. Ev-'ry-one hail to the Pump-kin King now.

Dm

Bbm

Gm

Everyone:

This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen. Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

